

# Adventures of Daredevil Dot

Verse by Carolyn Wells — Drawings by Roger Morrison

I.

Daredevil Dot a notion took to be a Chorus Girl;  
She loved the jazzy music and the dance's swing and swirl.  
She donned her plainest costume,--- of a nondescript simplicity,  
And wore a hat and shoes of undeniable rusticity---

II.

She called upon a manager of most successful shows.  
(How she obtained admission to him, goodness only knows!)  
With eyes cast down, she stammered out, "It is my great ambition  
To be a chorus girl,---perhaps you'd give me a position."

III.

The manager looked up, and growled, "You wouldn't do at all!  
Your feet are very much too large,---your eyes are much too small!  
You haven't any pep or zip,---you haven't any drollery,---  
I don't believe you even know the meaning of 'cajolery'!"

IV.

When Dotty opened wide her eyes, and gave him just one look!  
The manager sat up and blinked; another tack he took.  
"You are a beauty!" he exclaimed, "You'll do to stare and glance a bit;  
But, 'pon my honor, I am sure you really cannot dance a bit!"

V.

"Oh, well," Daredevil Dot replied, "perhaps I cannot dance;  
But here's a little trick or two that I picked up in France."  
She whirled and spun a pirouette with such expert ability,  
That manager was paralyzed to utter imbecility!

VI.

A thousand thunders! Lightnings, too! Who are you, anyway?  
Oh, dance for me, you wonder-girl! A fortune I will pay!"  
"No, thank you," Dotty gayly cried, "you scorned my vaunted kickery!  
Good-by, old chap; and, by the way, my name is Miss Terpsichore!"

— SHE DONNED  
HER PLAINEST COSTUME. —

— PERHAPS YOU'D GIVE ME  
A POSITION, SIR? —

— HERES A LITTLE TRICK  
OR TWO THAT I PICKED  
UP IN FRANCE. —

— OH, DANCE FOR ME,  
YOU WONDER GIRL! —